IT'S...BEEN A WHILE.

I'VE BEEN DOING ALL RIGHT, I SUPPOSE. I COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE.

I CONVINCED MY LANDLORD TO LET ME MOVE TO ANOTHER PROPERTY OF HERS...ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.

IT WAS THE FURTHEST MOVE I COULD AFFORD.

I DON'T WANT THOSE...KIDS... TO KNOW WHERE I LIVE.

I'M STILL SORT OF LIVING OUT OF BOXES. I HAVEN'T HAD THE ENERGY TO UNPACK MUCH YET.

I HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL, I GUESS. TOO MUCH THINKING AT NIGHT KEEPS ME UP.

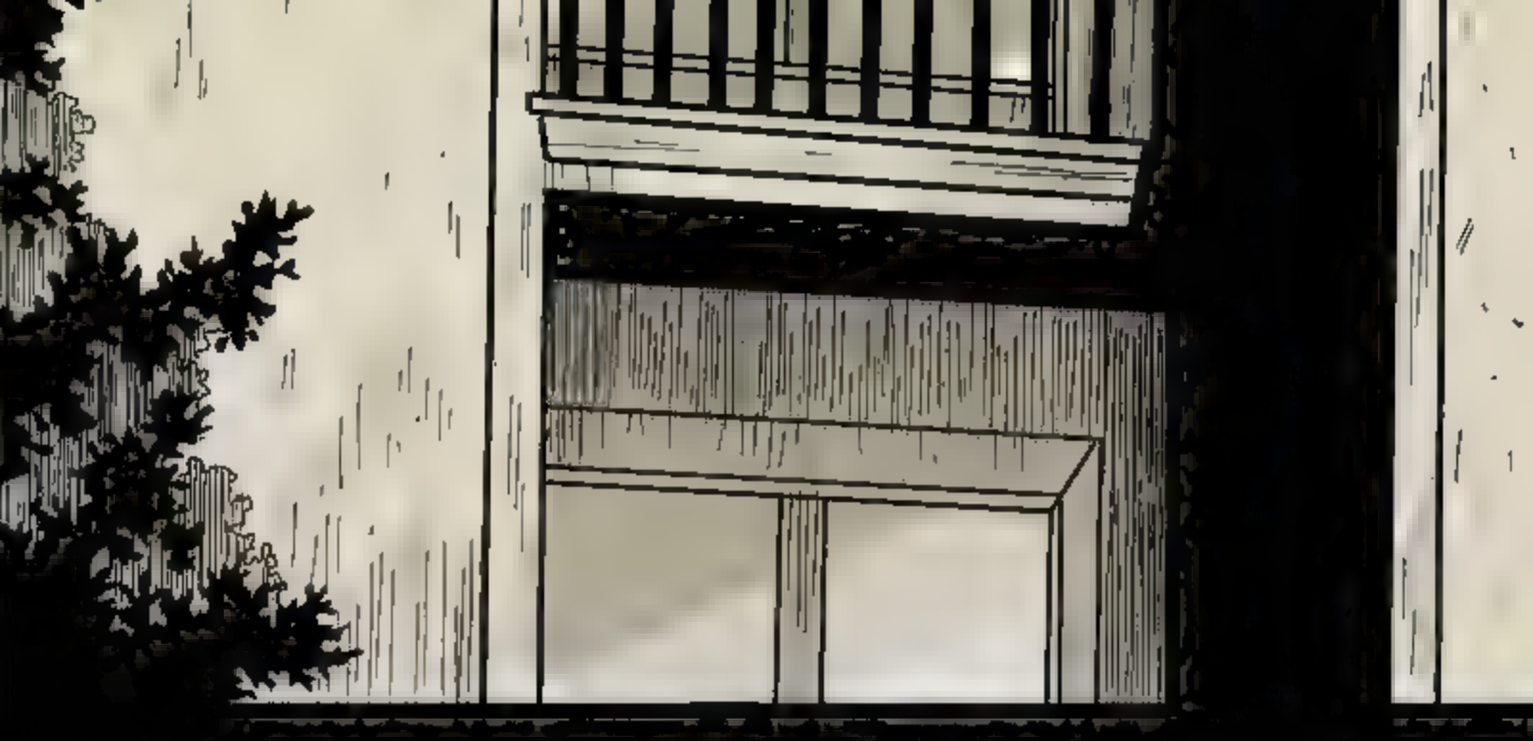
BUT I'VE BEEN DOING THE BEST I CAN. SLEEPING PILLS HELP A LITTLE BIT.
Melatonin

SLEEP
10mg
MAXIMUM STRENGTH
Health
MAXIMUM STRENGTH
Sleep Aid
FAST

THE NEW APARTMENT IS NICE...
MY LANDLORD REALLY SET ME UP WITH A GOOD LOCATION.

IT'S FAR FROM THE CENTER OF TOWN, DOWN A PRIVATE ROAD. NO DRIVE-BY TRAFFIC, NO NOISE.

HONESTLY, IT'S PROBABLY THE NICEST PLACE I'VE EVER LIVED IN.



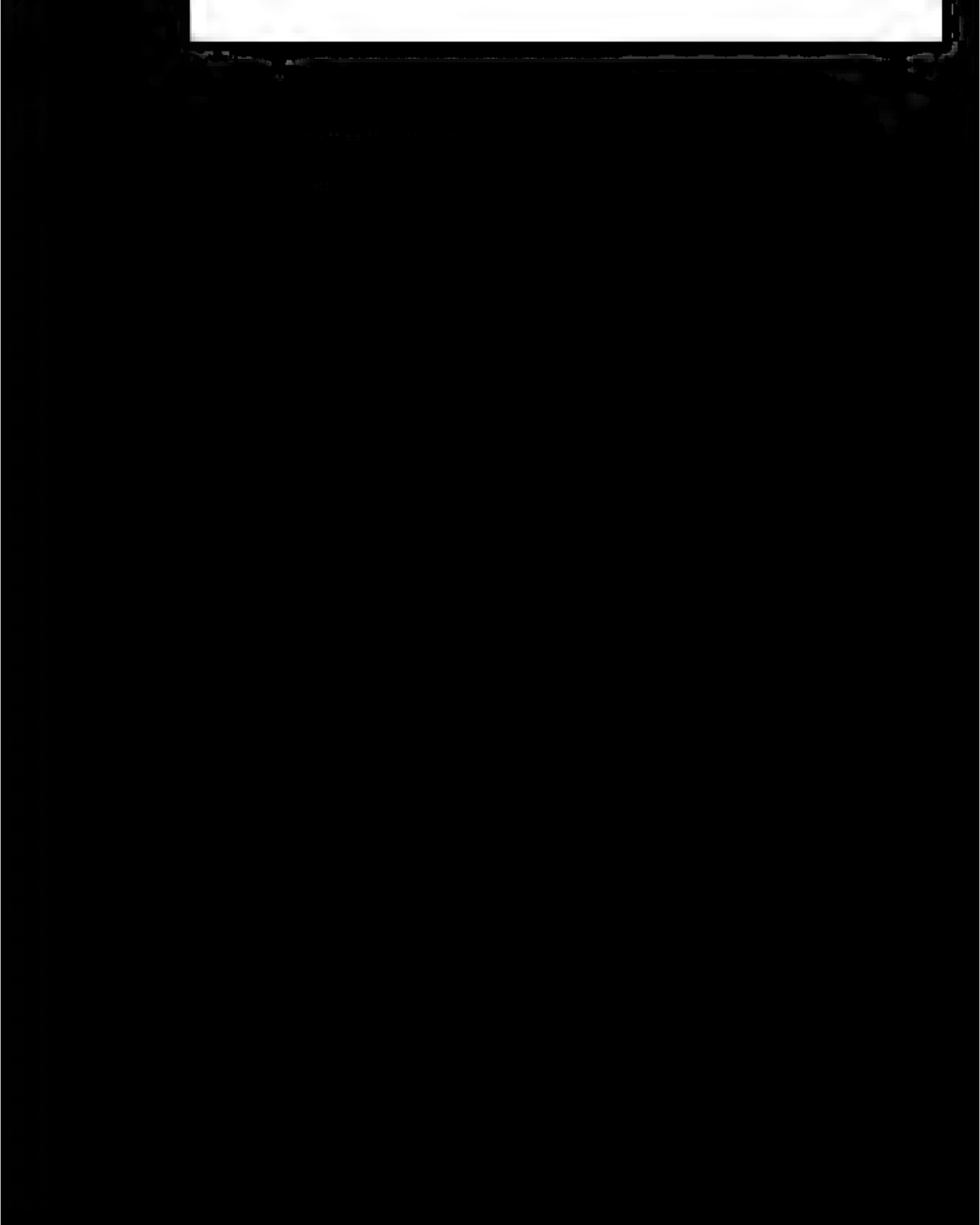
MY LANDLORD EVEN GAVE ME A BIG DISCOUNT ON THE RENT AND SENT SOME MAINTENANCE GUYS TO HELP MOVE MY STUFF OVER.

SHE SAID IT WAS THE LEAST THEY COULD DO AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BOYFRIEND.

I MEAN, I DIDN'T USE THAT WORD, *THEY* DID, AND I JUST...

Y'KNOW...

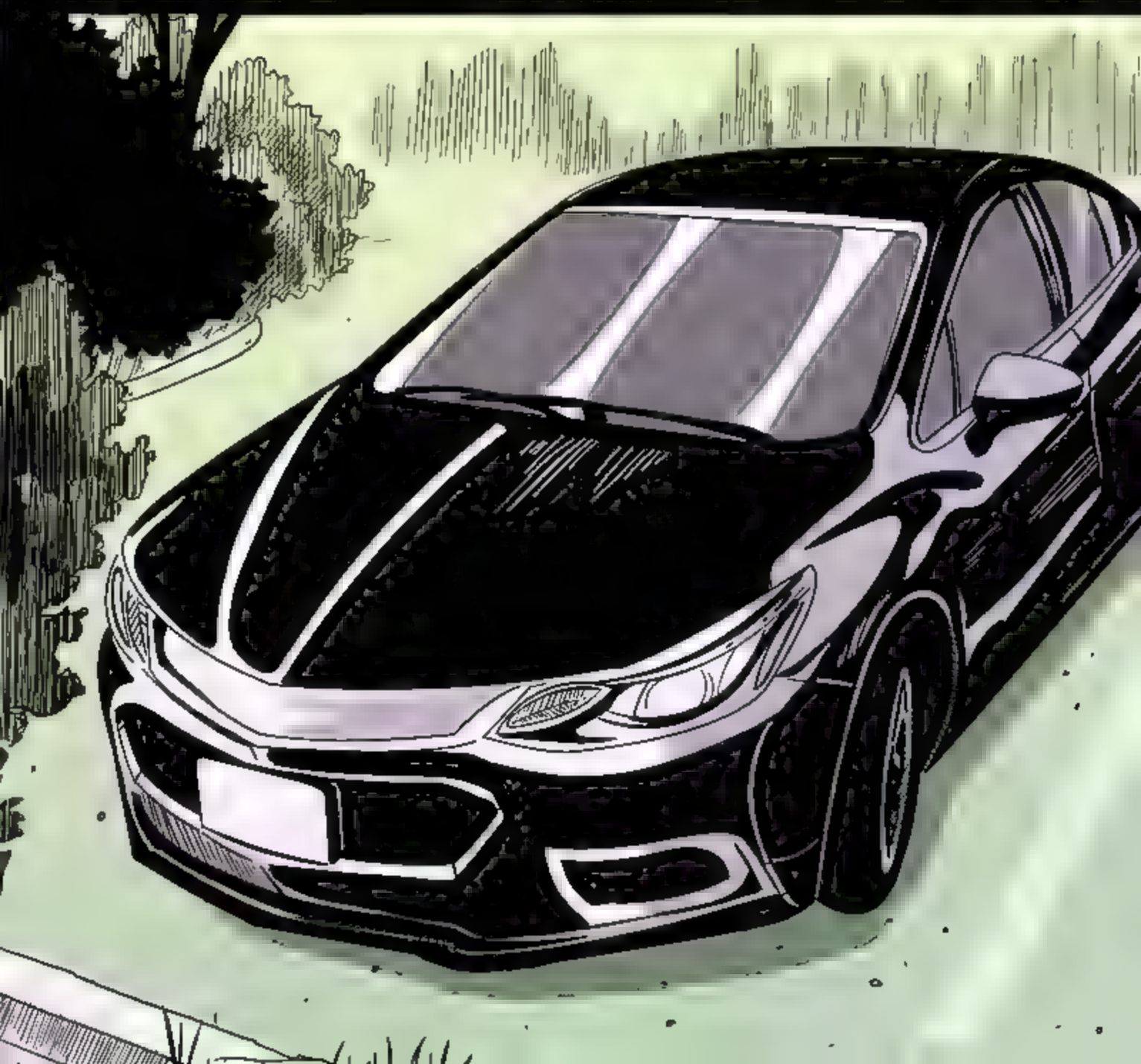
LOOK, IT'S A REALLY NICE APARTMENT. DON'T JUDGE ME.



TURNS OUT, HER BROTHER-IN-LAW WORKS AT A LOCAL DEALERSHIP, AND HE GOT ME A GOOD TRADE-IN.

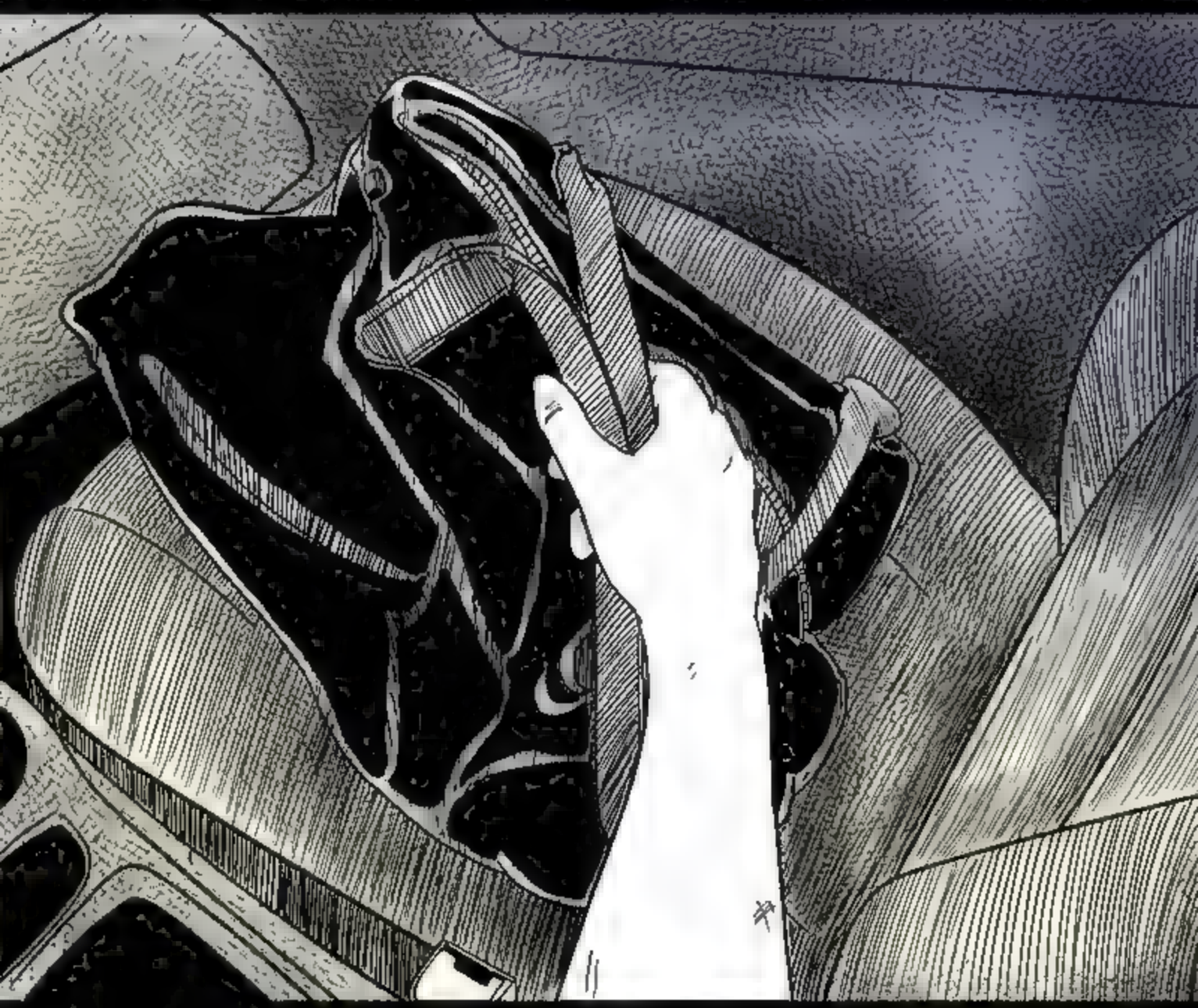
NOW I HAVE A NEW CAR...WELL, NEW TO ME, ANYWAY. NOT NEW NEW.

BUT IT'S LOW-MILEAGE. AND IT LOOKS NOTHING LIKE MY OLD ONE. THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT.

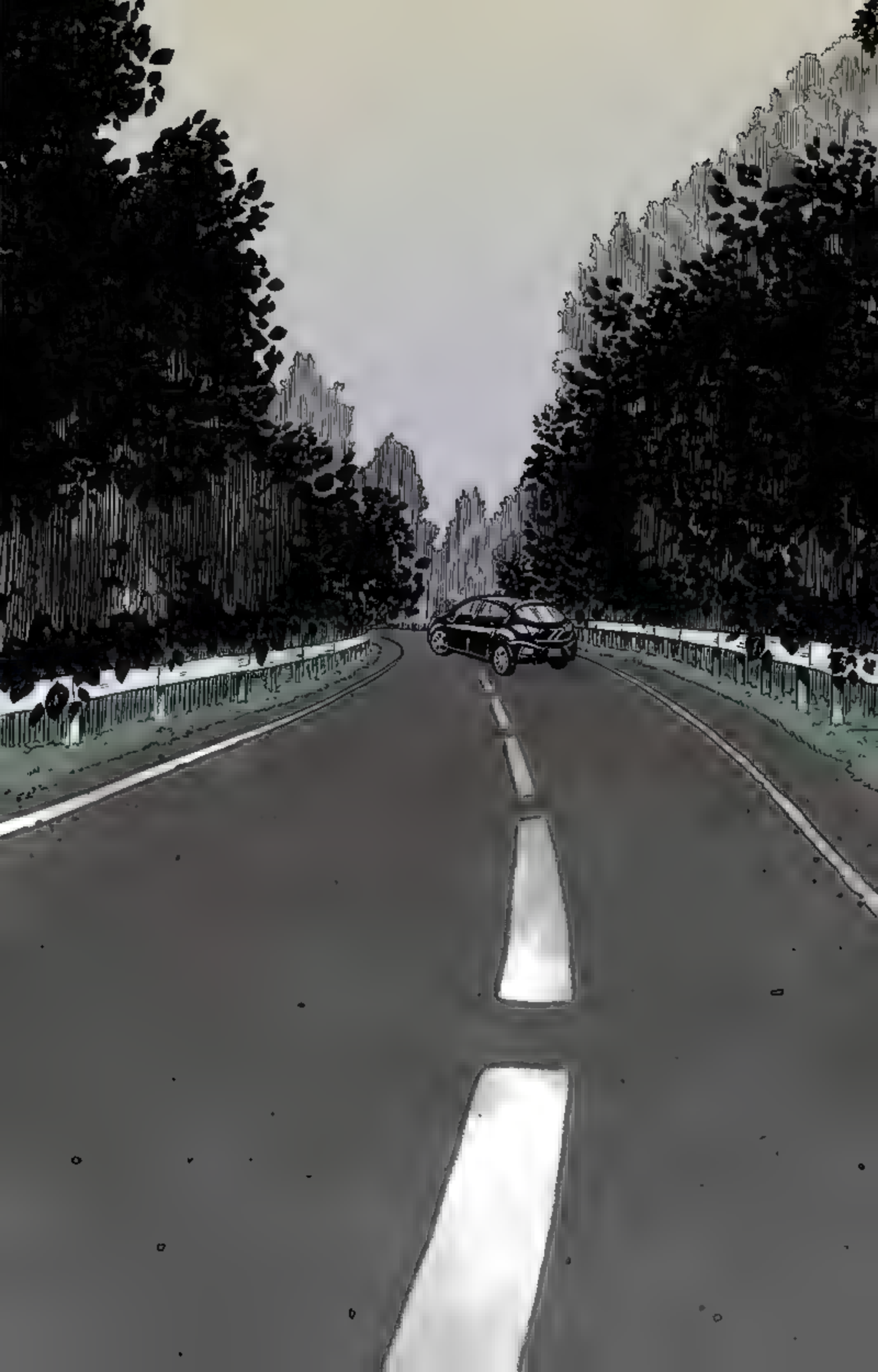


THEY'VE ALL BEEN SO KIND TO ME.

IT ALMOST MAKES WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO SEEM HORRIBLE.

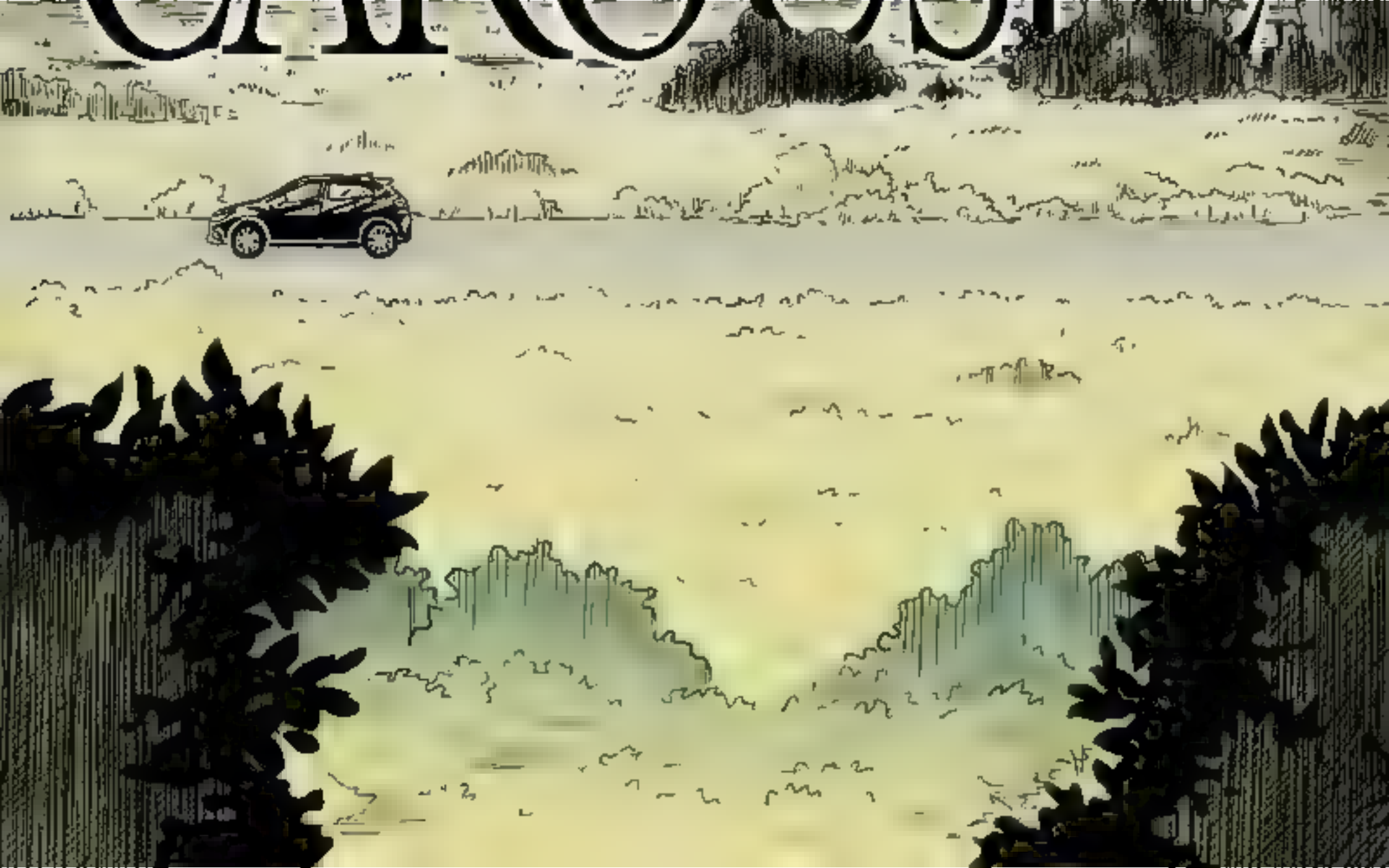


ENGINE
START/STOP



Chapter 3

CAROUSEL



VVRRRMMM

SOMETHING'S BEEN BOTHERING ME SINCE THIS ALL BEGAN.

JEREMY ALMOST MADE IT OUT ALIVE...BUT SOMETHING TOOK HIM AT THE LAST MOMENT.

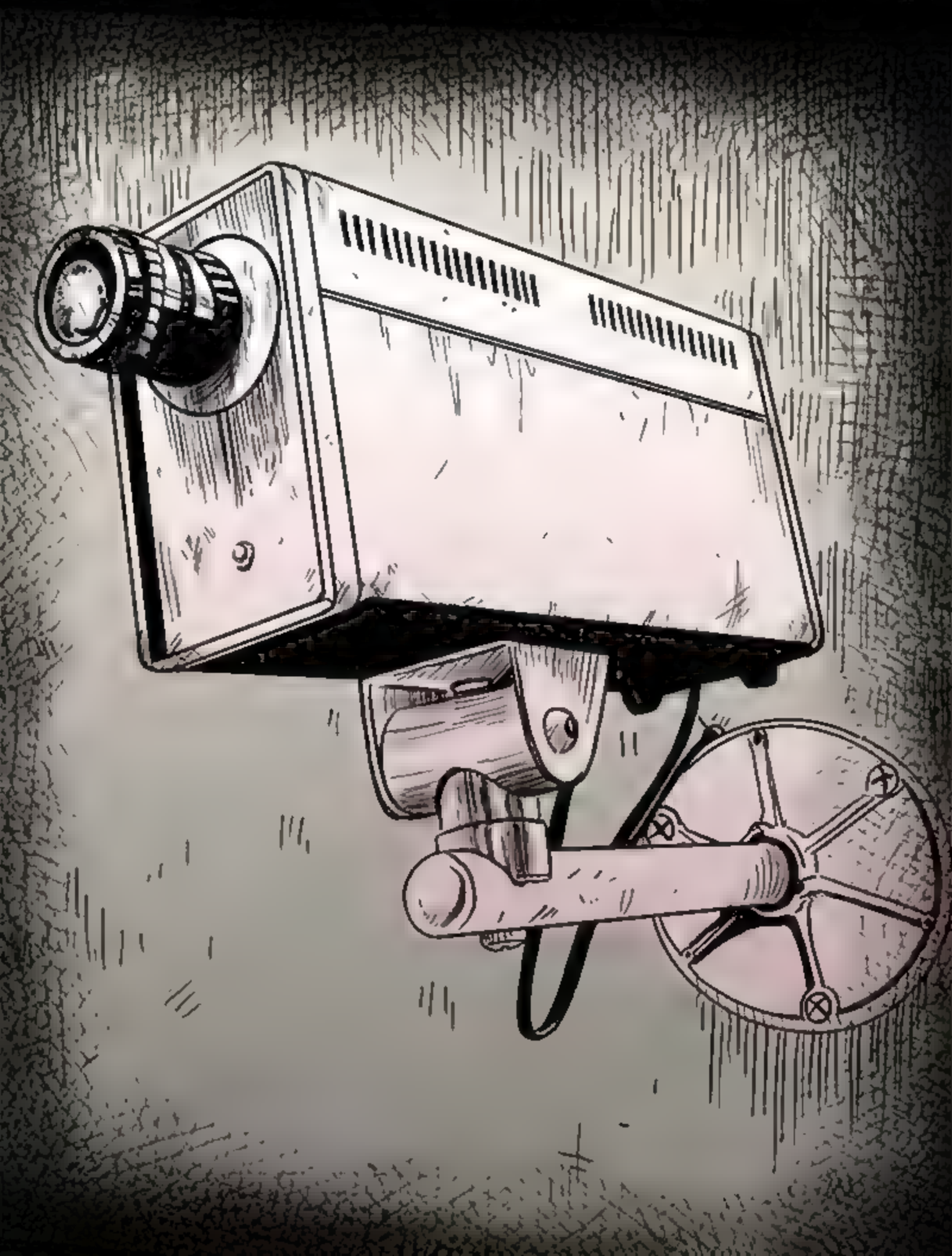
AT THE TIME, I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT.

GASOLINE, SPARKS...A BAD END IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EVEN WORSE MYSTERY.

BUT IT'S BEEN AWHILE NOW, AND I'VE HAD TIME TO THINK IT OVER.

JEREMY KNEW THERE WAS

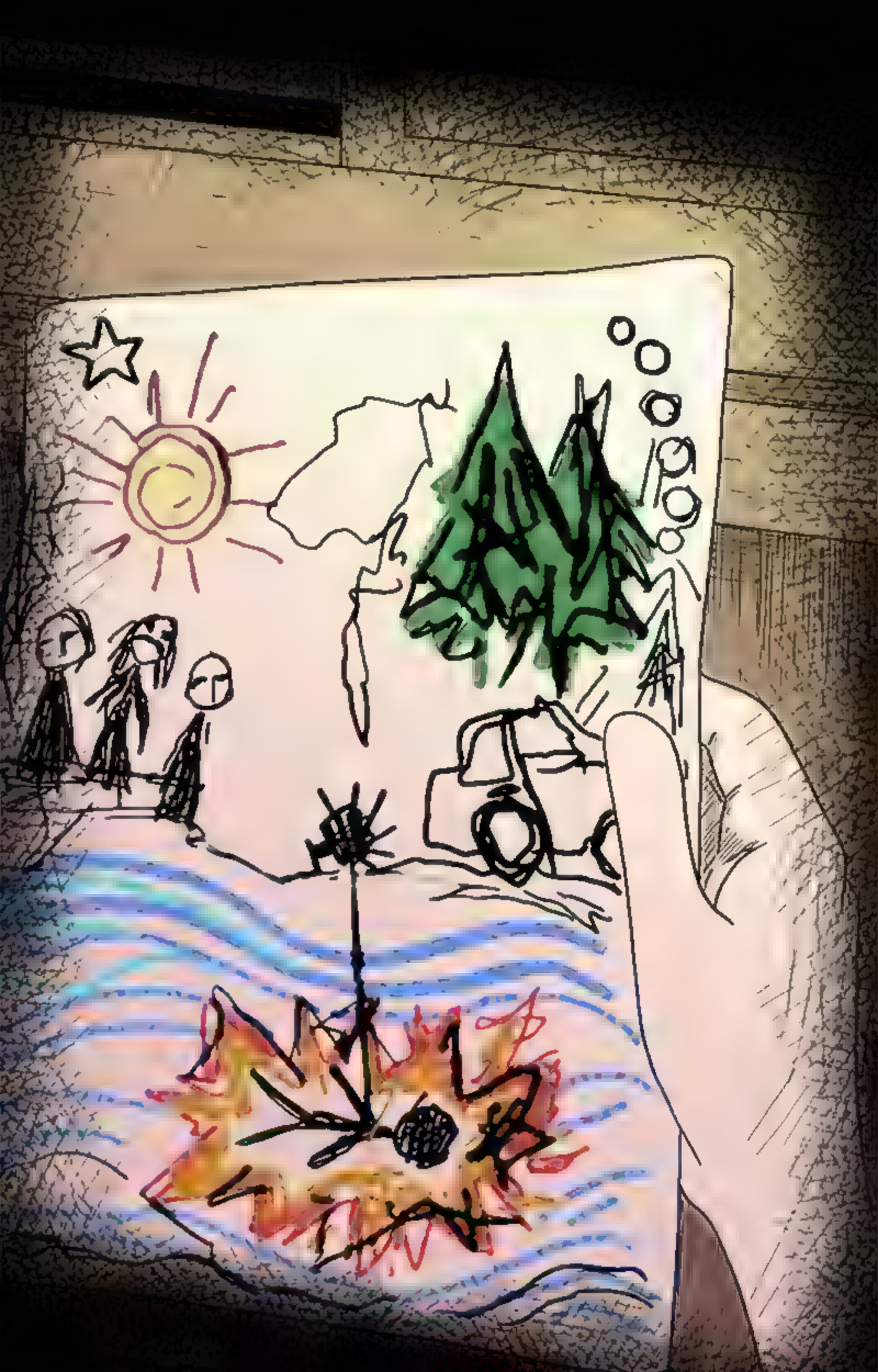
SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE CAMERAS.



HE WAS THE FIRST PERSON TO COMPLAIN ABOUT THEM.

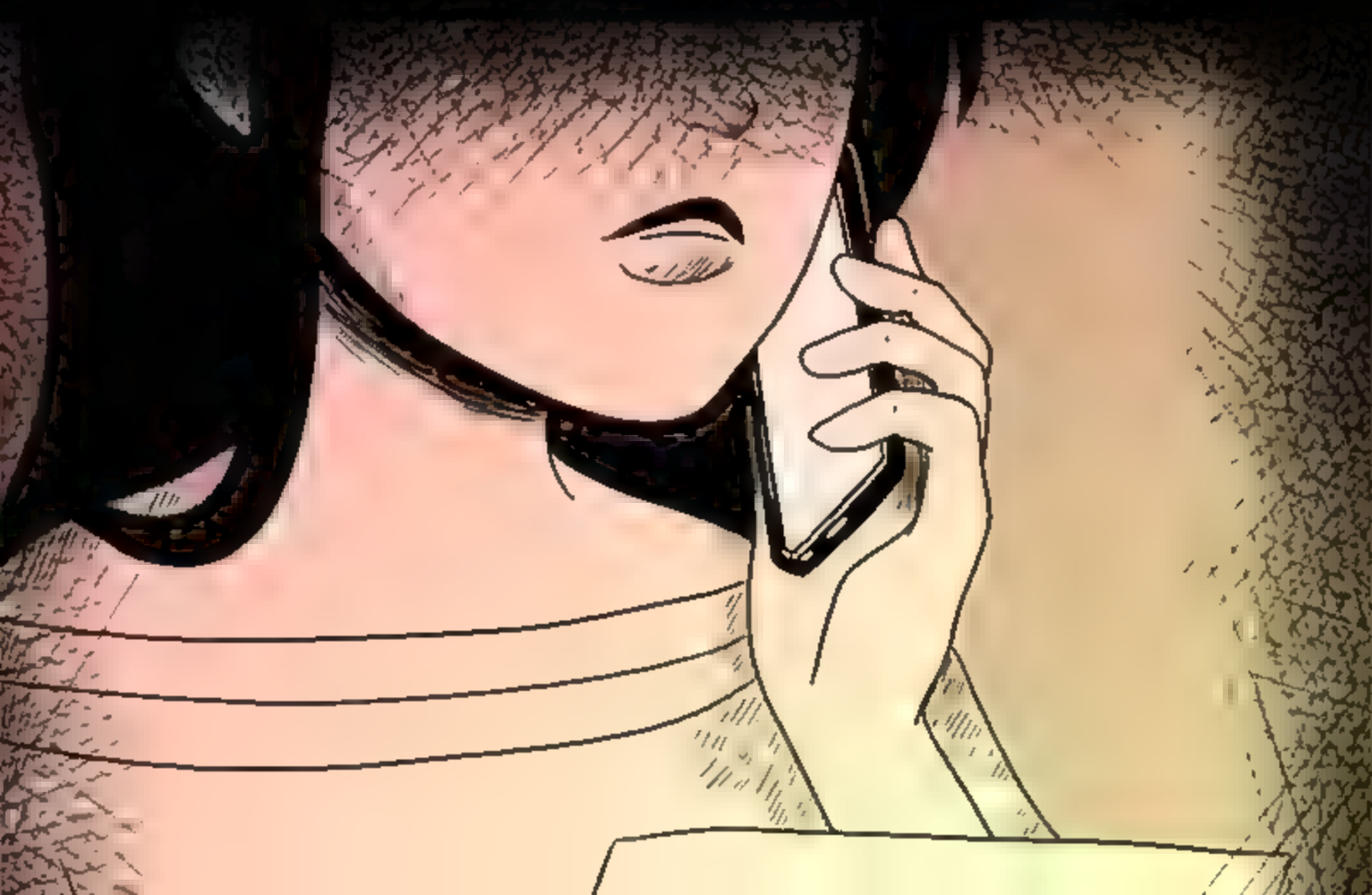
HE SAID...SAID THAT WE WERE BEING *WATCHED.*

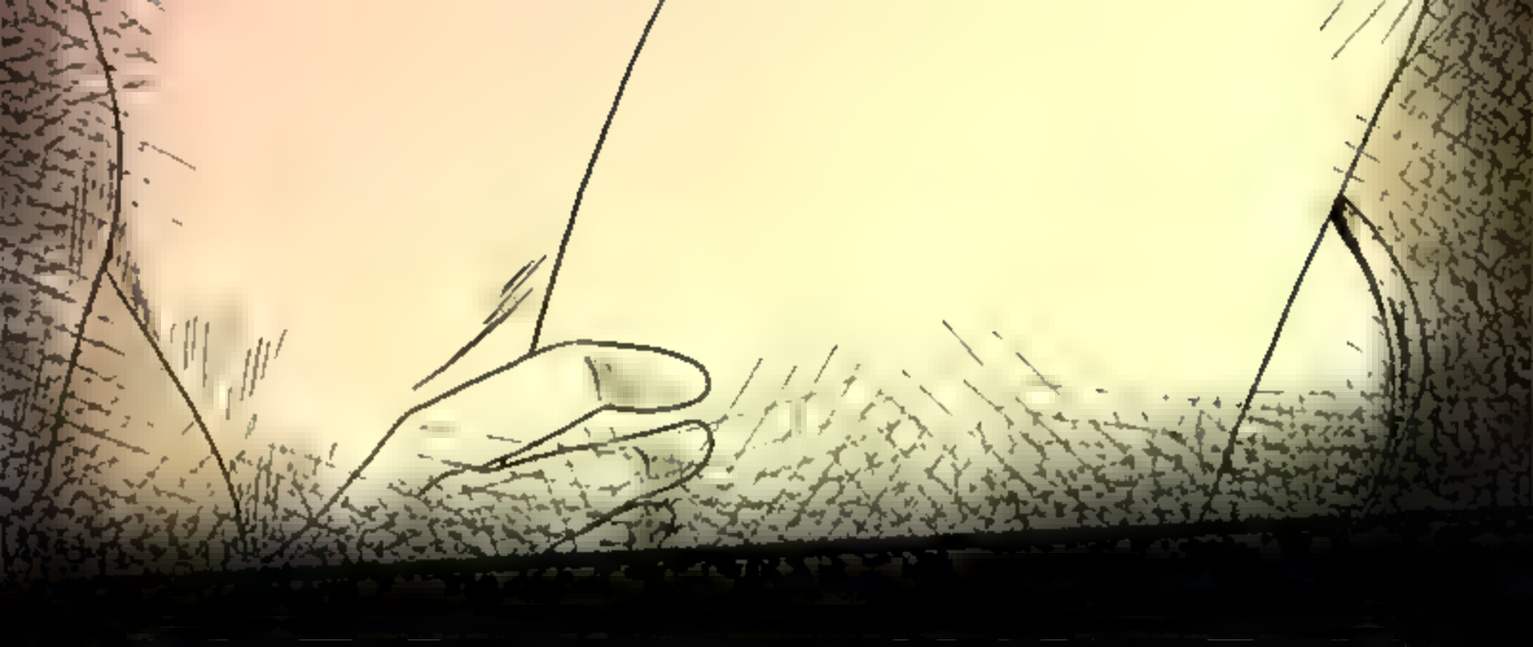
THAT HE HAD HEARD VOICES ON THE OTHER END OF THE CAMERAS.



THOSE AWFUL CHILDREN, TOO... THE MARBLE HOUSE KIDS. THEY GAVE ME THAT WEIRD DRAWING.

IT LOOKED JUST LIKE THE DAY JEREMY DIED.





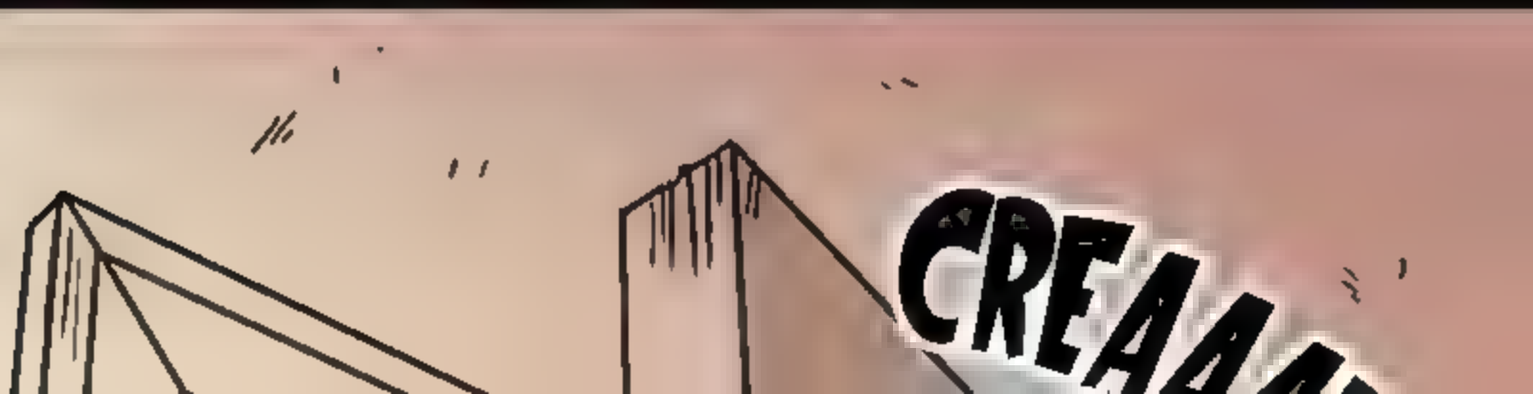
I TRIED TO GET THE LANDLORD TO LET ME INTO THE STORAGE PLACE WHERE JEREMY'S THINGS WERE BEING KEPT.

BUT APPARENTLY THE POLICE WEREN'T LETTING ANYONE TOUCH HIS THINGS UNTIL THEY COULD TRACK DOWN SOME RELATIVES.

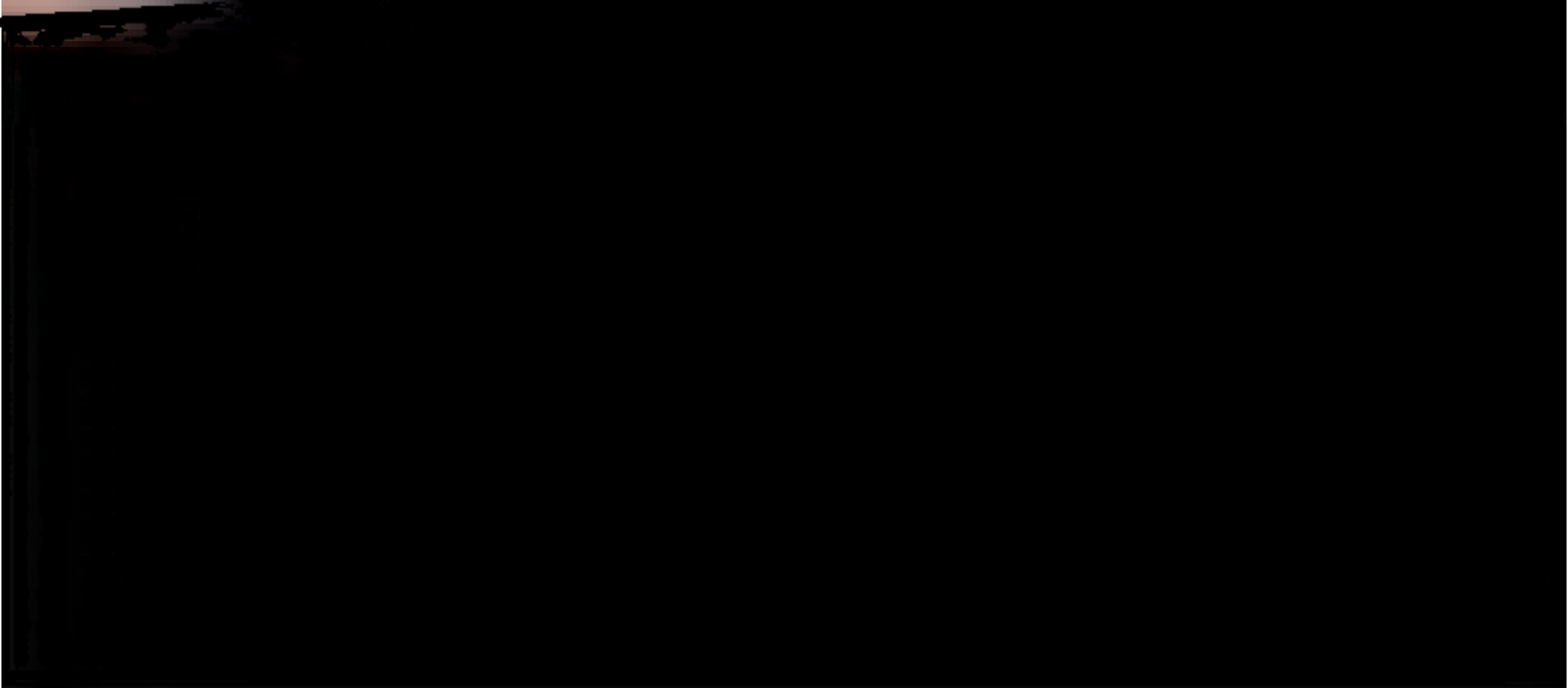
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HIS STUFF IS BEING STORED.

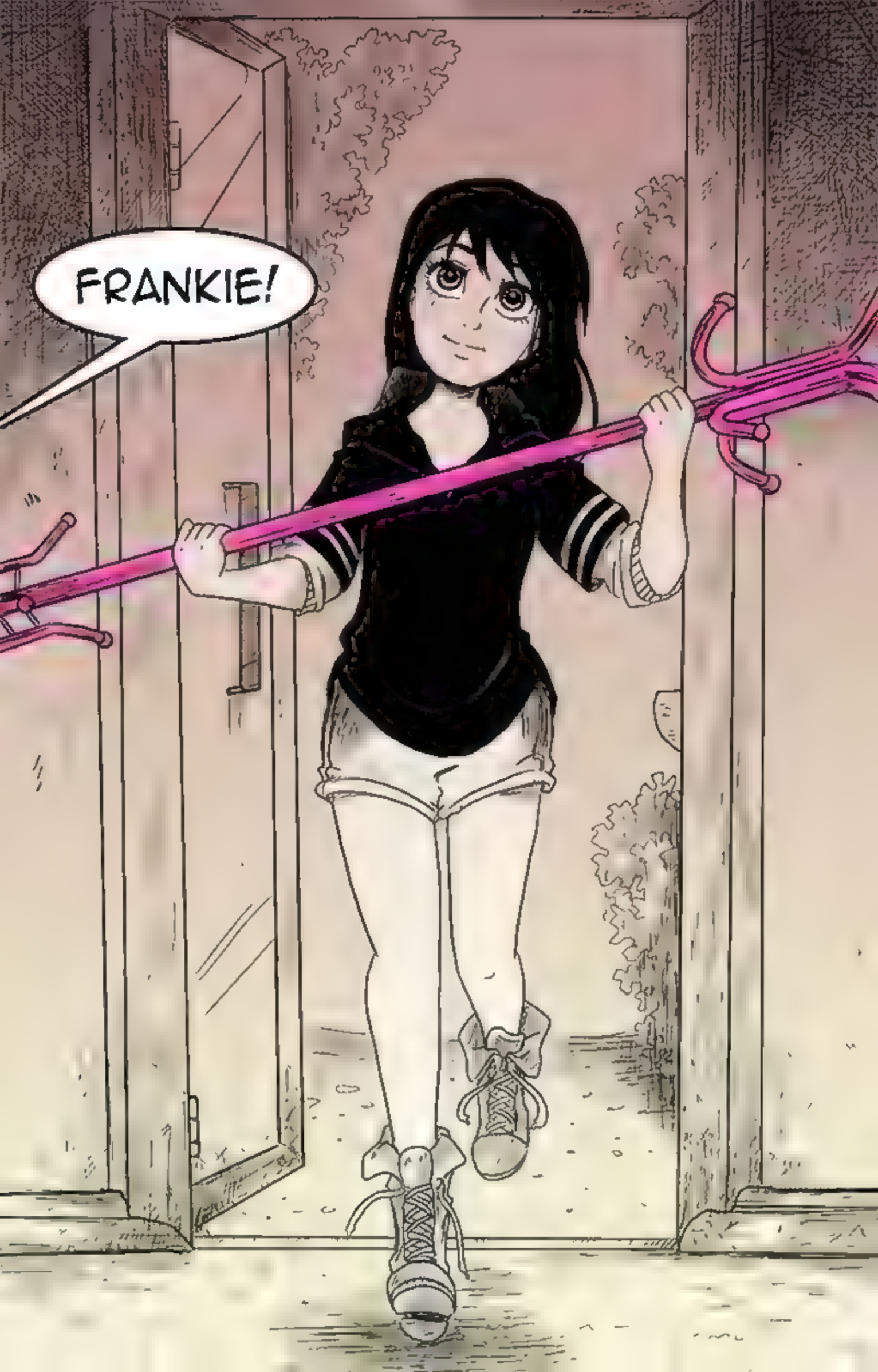
BUT I KNOW HOW TO MAKE THEM TELL ME.

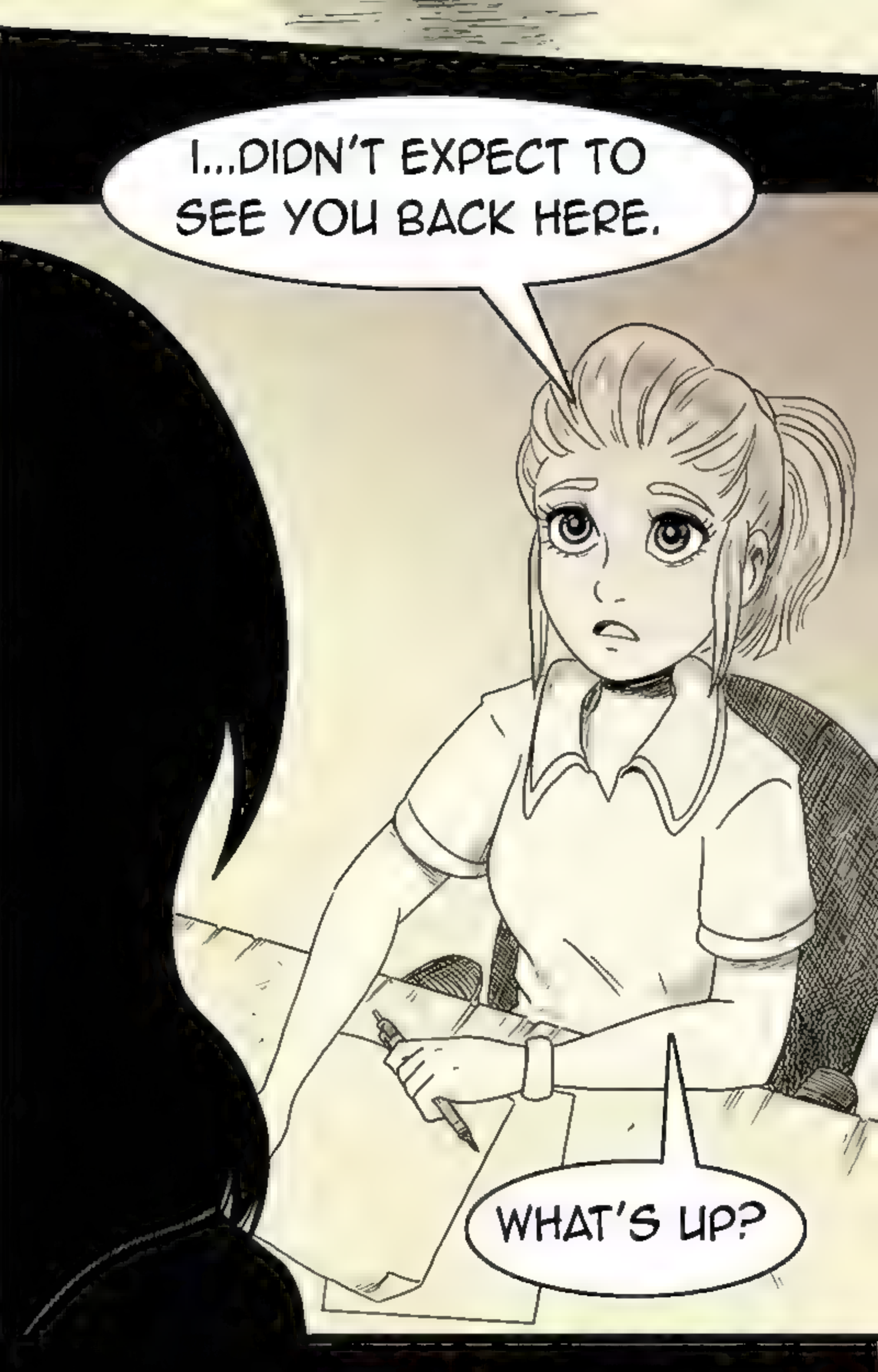
LEASING
OFFICE

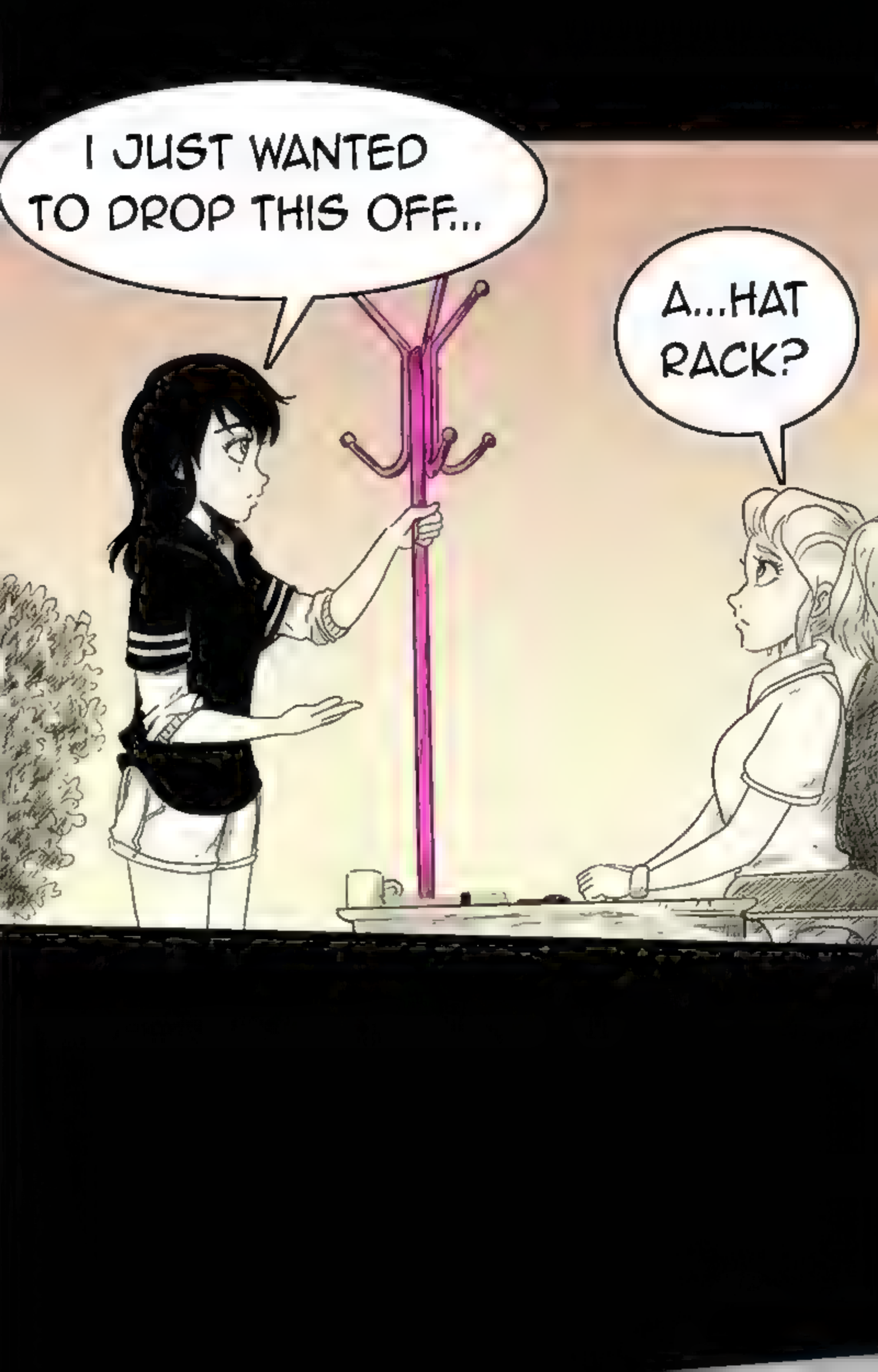

CREAAA

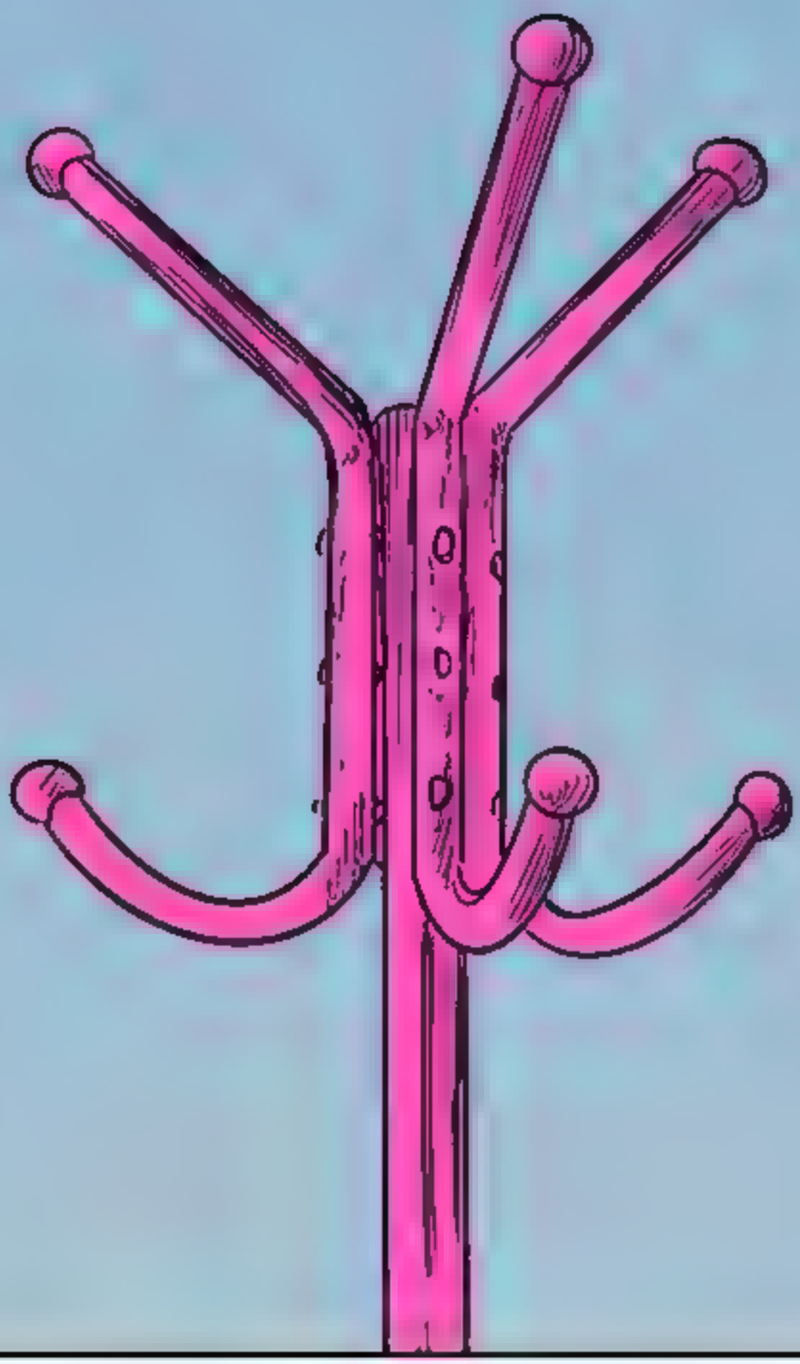
KNOCK KNOCK!



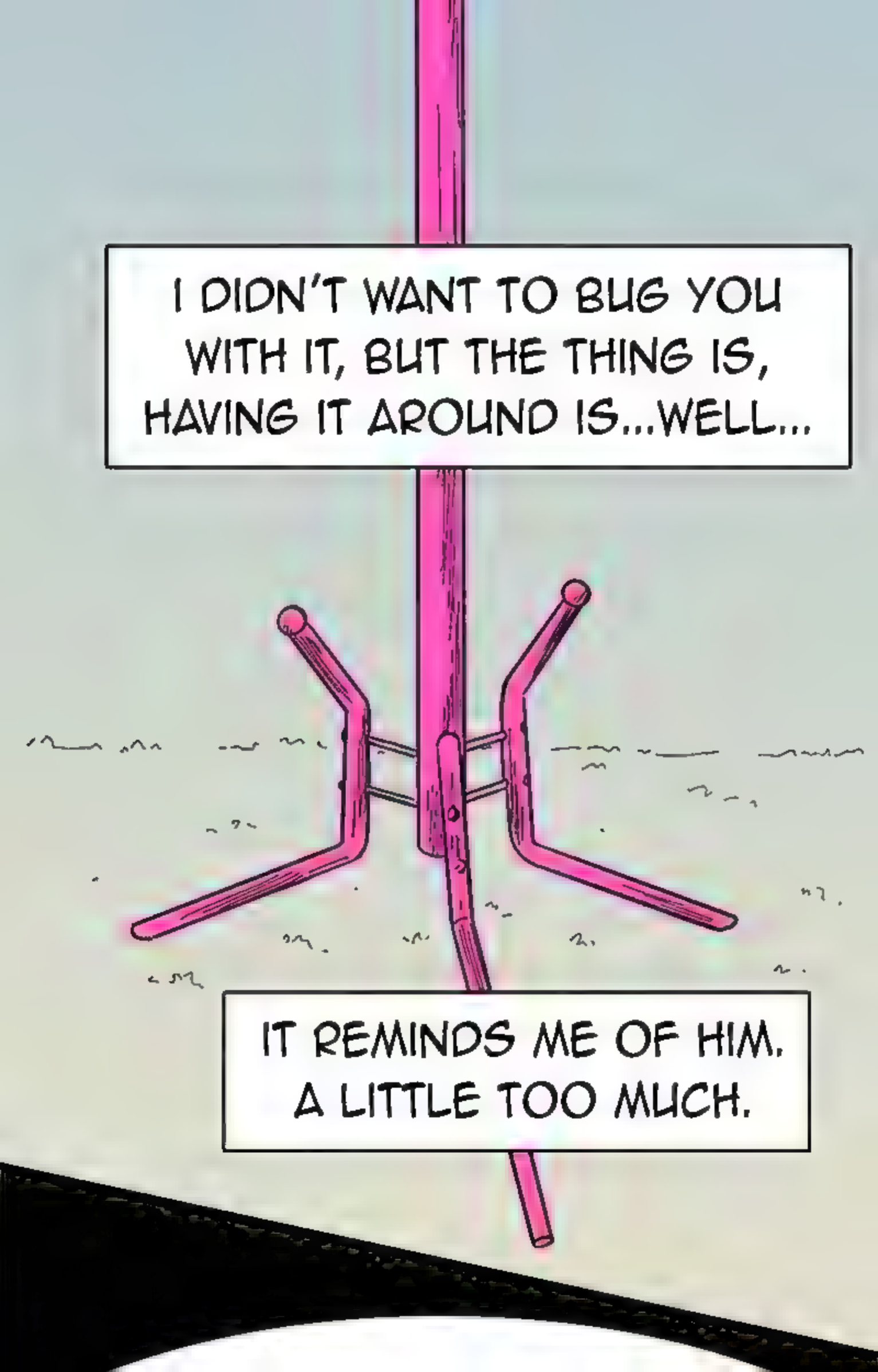

FRANKIE!


I...DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU BACK HERE.
WHAT'S UP?


I JUST WANTED TO DROP THIS OFF...
A...HAT RACK?

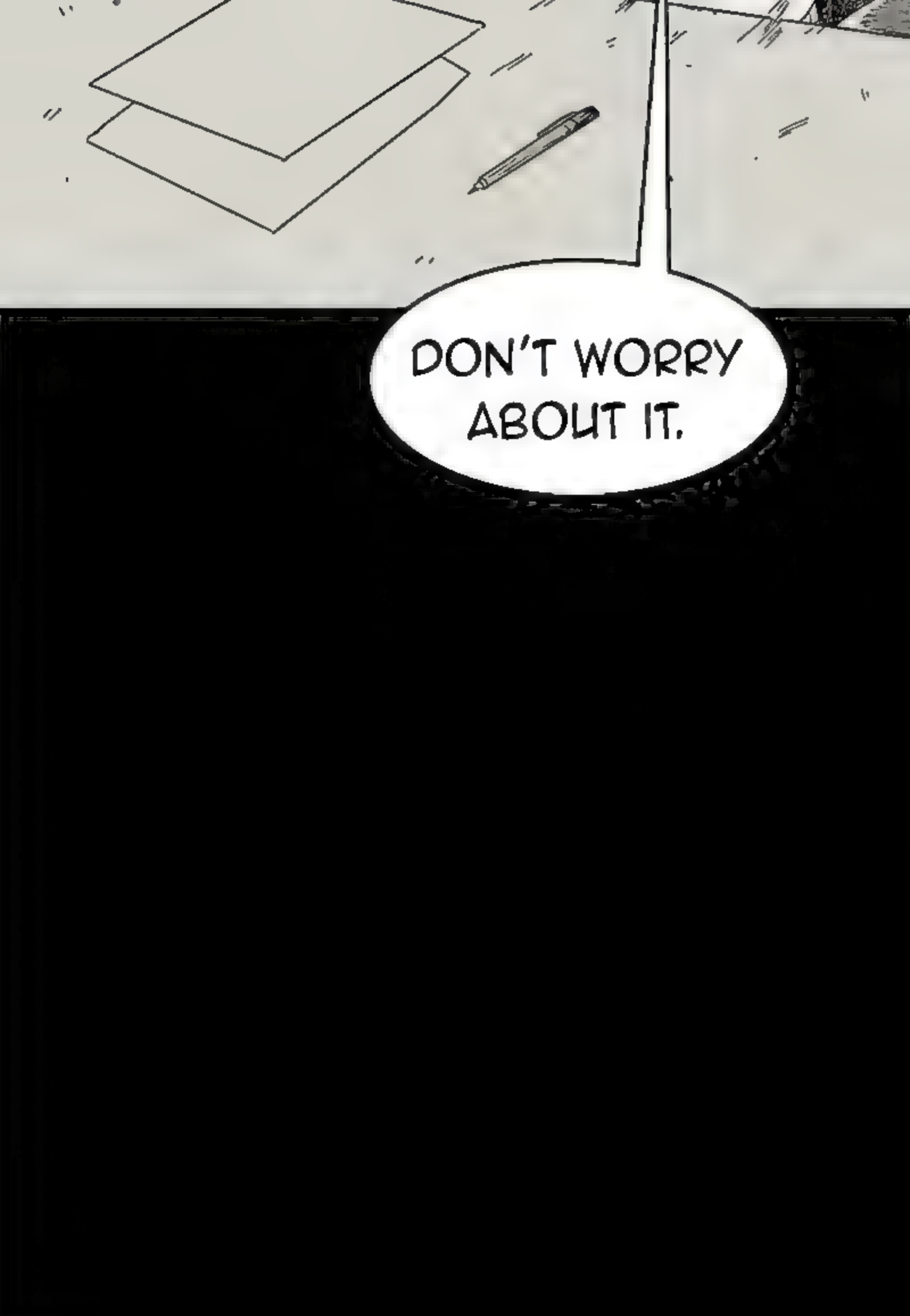


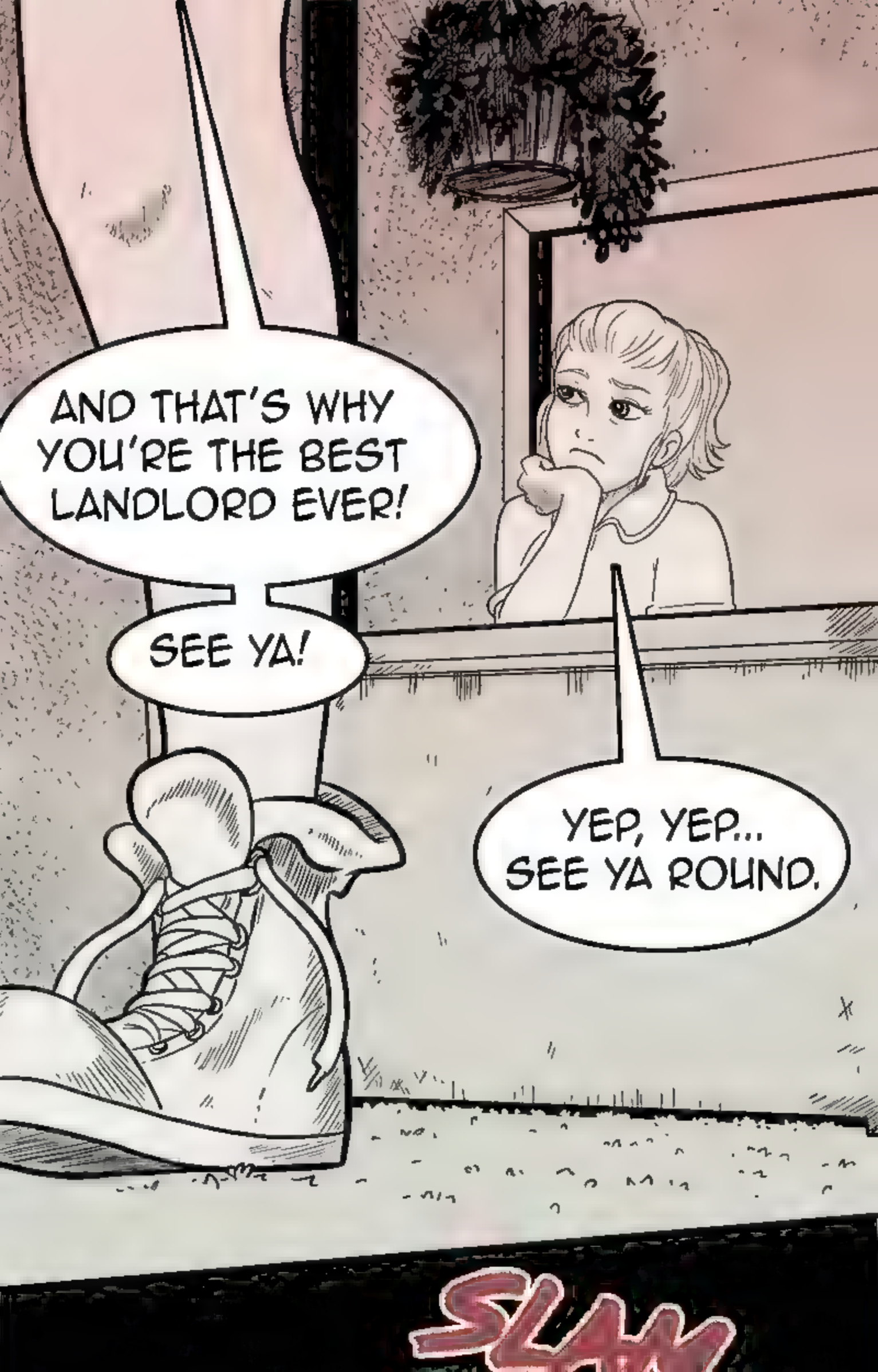
YEAH, UH...WELL...JEREMY LET ME BORROW IT ONCE. IT'S KIND OF AN ART PIECE? I GUESS HE MADE IT HIMSELF.

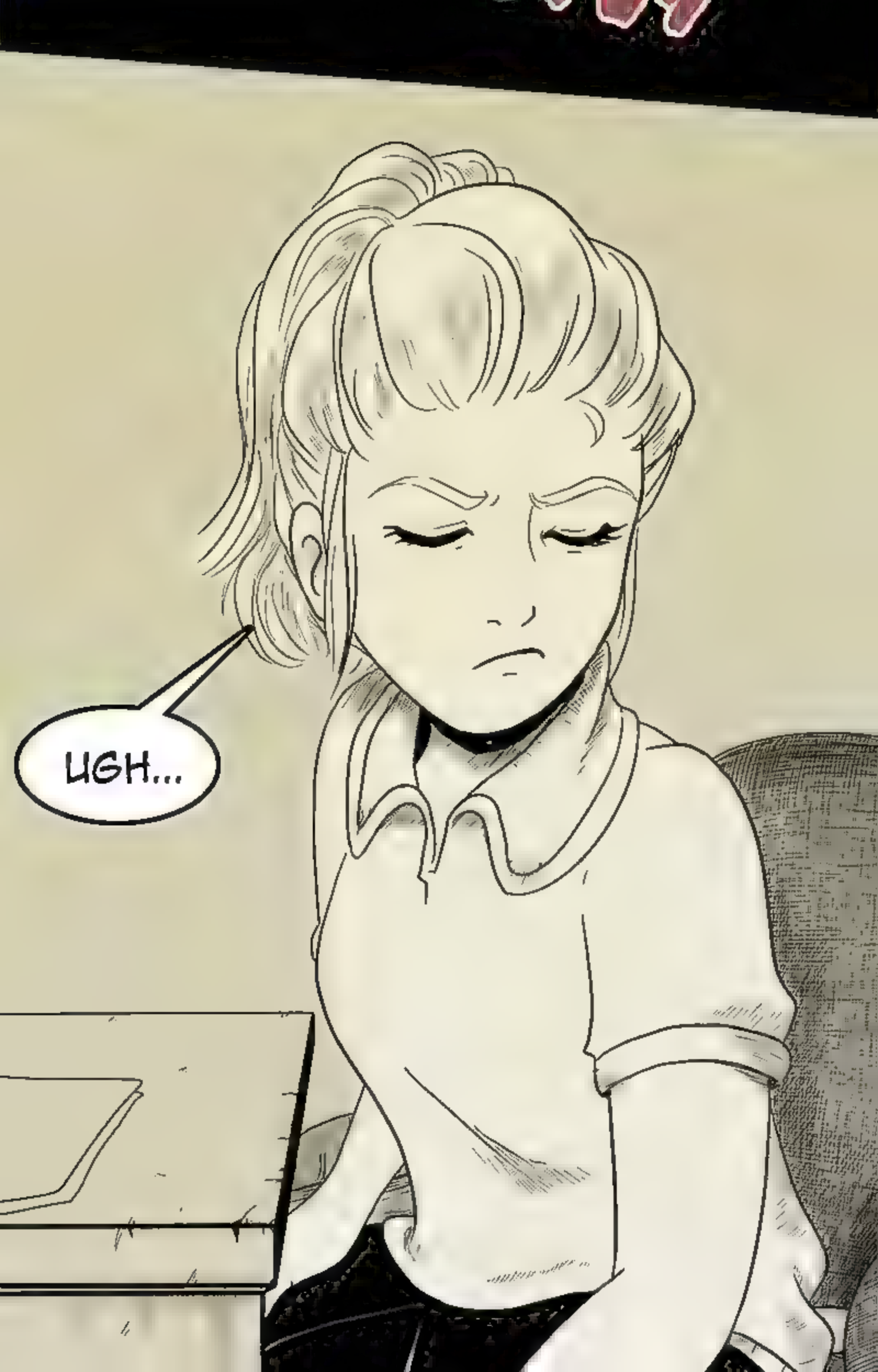

I DIDN'T WANT TO BUG YOU WITH IT, BUT THE THING IS, HAVING IT AROUND IS...WELL...
IT REMINDS ME OF HIM. A LITTLE TOO MUCH.

I WAS HOPING YOU COULD STORE IT WITH HIS STUFF UNTIL HIS FAMILY CLAIMS IT. THEN IF THEY DON'T WANT IT, I COULD TAKE IT BACK.

I JUST DON'T FEEL RIGHT KEEPING IT IF THEY MIGHT WANT IT. SORRY, THIS IS KIND OF HARD FOR ME...
IT'S OK, I GET IT. I'LL MAKE SURE IT GETS STORED AWAY.


DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.


AND THAT'S WHY YOU'RE THE BEST LANDLORD EVER!
SEE YA!
YEP, YEP... SEE YA ROUND.
SLAM


UGH...

ALWAYS SOMETHING ON A FRIDAY...
HEY DAN? CAN YOU BRING A CART AROUND? I NEED YOU TO PUT SOMETHING INTO STORAGE.

CRRK

WRRR
RRR

VVVRRR...